Cambridge Nov. 30. '45.

Dear Friend:

I am ashamed to send you this corpulent lump of MS. and tell you that it is not all my article; It is too bad — but if you will have a story why you must take your chance of its being a long one. If you do not like it & think it could be materially cut down — let me know it. I am not over well pleased with it myself — but it is the best I could do. I should have finished it ~~last night~~ yesterday — but I had to leave home for Cam. Pt. ~~at~~ immediately after dinner & was busy all this morning writing to Webb to go to-morrow. What I send you was finished yesterday morning amid

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all sorts of interruptions. I will try to finish it tomorrow afternoon & evening. The morning will be consumed in getting home. But what I send will be enough for the present even if you are in immediate need of it — which I presume you are not. You need not think that I shall send you anything like as much more — perhaps not more than five quarter-sheets. But I fear that I shall consume at least thirty of your poor pages. But do not hesitate to leave me out boldly if you are not satisfied with it & let me try something else or be let off this time.

I have only got to kill off my characters & I shall try to put them out of their pain as soon as possible. I shall not take the advice of Garrick to the playwright who had killed all his characters in the fourth act of his tragedy, bringing in their heirs, executors, administrators & assigns. Be pleased to read it with a lynx's eye for Americanisms & inelegancies.

Did Anne receive a note I sent in on Tuesday morning by W. W. Spear with Caroline's letter? I hope so. I suppose you have been all collected at Weymouth day and are all there at this writing 7 P.M. God bless you all!

Farewell. Ever yours,

Edmund Quincy.

I trust that you have compelled Wendell to go to Phila. with Johnson.

Mrs M. W. Chapman.

M

E. Quincy

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